

## THE FINNY TRIBE.

"Over True Tales" of Their Capture by Amateur Fishermen.

Anglers Brushing Up Reminiscences to Enter in the Tourney.

Fish-Commissioner Blackford Will Award the Gold Double Eagle.

## CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

THE EVENING WORLD has opened a Fish Story Contest as a novel, timely and interesting feature. The usual prize, a gold double eagle, will be given for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, one of the leading fishermen in the country, will act as judge.

## THE "MAYOR" TURNED THE TABLES.

A Reminiscence of the Early Days of New York.

Some years ago, when Chris O'Connor was alive, his billiard-rooms on Union square were a great resort for such well-known men as John J. Astor, John G. Heenan, John Matthews, the "Mayor of the Bowery," and many others.

Chris O'Connor had bought up in Orange County, N.Y., a young trotting horse, and had him in training for his personal use on the road. Occasionally when he went to see the colt he took a friend or two with him. When they returned they invariably brought good-sized meals of trout. The trout were always bought, but they invented stories about their aristocratic fishing club and the select society composing the members.

The "Mayor" was very anxious to join the "club," and after much solicitation they agreed to take him up to the farm and introduce him to some of the members before promising him. As O'Connor's suggestion, the "Mayor" arrayed himself in full fishing regalia, with rod, reel and flies complete, and on the appointed day set off for the farm.

The morning after their arrival one of the farm hands, who had been enlisted, took the "Mayor" to a large rock in the centre of a pond, where he was to wait patiently for an hour and a half.

A little country urchin came along and seeing him said: "Mister, what are you fishing for?" "Trout, my son," said the Mayor carelessly.

"Why," said the boy, "there ain't no trout there. That pond was dry before the rain yesterday." The trick dawned upon the Mayor.

"What have you in the basket, my son?" "Forty trout. I got 'em over in Skinner's brook."

"Here. Give them to me and take this five dollar bill. Go up to the club-house and tell those fellows there to come down here. I'm having a suggestion."

Down they came; O'Connor, Heenan and Matthews, who, seeing what he had, ran off and hired a couple of rods and began to try their luck in the same place.

The Mayor took him to the club (?) house, laid it out and ate the whole of it. They never told the whole story afterwards.

An Accidental Catch.

A week ago I was in Vanceboro, Me., where I hired a guide and canoe and started up river in the early morning armed with a jointed pole, corkhook of flies and a basket of lunch. Owing to heavy rains the river was very much swollen, and rocks which otherwise would be out of water were partially hidden. We were peddling along, smoking and talking, when suddenly our canoe shot upon a rock, wheeled around, tipped over, and I found myself in the water. I had been so long in the water that I had become stationary, then it moved up river, then down, then disappearing from sight entirely, only to come to the surface again. Swimming out I found for my hook, gnat and started up river in the early morning armed with a jointed pole, corkhook of flies and a basket of lunch.

One of Many Similar Yarns.

Several years ago I was fishing in Boston Harbor. I had only one hook on the line. I felt a tug at my line, and on pulling up I found I had two fish on the hook. A large perch had swallowed the hook, and a codfish had swallowed the perch, so that the hook of the perch was in the mouth of the cod. That is the first and only time I ever heard of catching two fish on one hook at the same time.

An Unexpected Prize.

While on a fishing excursion, a few summers ago I hooked a large pickerel. I pulled in as fast as I could, and just as I went to pull him into the boat a large muskellunge made one leap after him, clean out of the water and landed square in the middle of the boat. The muskellunge saw the pickerel and followed him up. He weighed thirty-seven pounds.

Frozen Fish Thawed Out.

I was sailing in a schooner with a load of ice for Florida, when we were caught in a calm off Long Branch. We began fishing and soon caught a number of black bass. I proposed that we should have some ice made up for them in Florida. He left in about three weeks we arrived at our destination and told our friend to come aboard and get his fish. He took about seven or eight of them and laid them in a tank of water. In about ten minutes the fish thawed out and three of them were swimming around, just as if they were in the sea. The rest of them were dead.

The Fish Liked Rum.

I was one of a party, fishing in the West Indies. On arriving at the fishing grounds, we saw a school of snappers and expected great sport. To our surprise, we could not get a bite. Our negro boatman then came to our aid. Taking a bottle of Jamaica rum, he emptied it into a bucket, and soaked our bait in it. Then taking a handful of the bait—small fry fish—he tied them in the shape of a ball and threw them overboard. This he repeated several times. Then he made us bait our hooks as usual. We did so and in a short time had caught over sixty. I have often tried the scheme since, and always with great luck.

## HOOK "NOT IN" THE FIGHT.

JIMMY LARKIN WAS TOO NIMBLE FOR THE ENGLISHMAN.

The Scottish-American Club Preparing to Celebrate the Fourth—No Danger of Preceding the Sullivan-Kilrain Fight—The Kings County Wheelmen Meet Tomorrow—Mike Cushing Is Eager for a Battle.

Jimmy Larkin won his battle against Bill Hook in a canter. A right-hand swing on the jaw in the second round was the lullaby which sent the Englishman off into a nap of several minutes' duration. When he reopened his eyes it was to find the crowd gone and his seconds working hard to resuscitate him. He then realized that he was a badly beaten hook. He blinked his blue eyes and asked what had happened. His suspicions that something had struck him were confirmed by his seconds and he waived further questioning. The fact is poor Hook was completely outclassed by the Jersey City lad. As one of the gentlemen present put it, it was like pitting a 2.40 horse against a 2.10. Hook's arms were too short, apparently, to reach his opponent. He tried hard to find Larkin, but the latter's guard was too clever. Short, stocky, stolid and slow, Hook was not "in it," with why, little and spidery Larkin, who was the personification of alertness. Both men had weighed in at 125 pounds earlier in the day.

And yet, Hook has a record of victories won in England as long as a Quaker meeting. Larkin is an exceedingly clever boxer, as anyone with half an eye could see. He is comparatively a new name in the ring, but the chief of his victories was his defeat of Pat Fitzgerald in ten rounds, of "Con" Dugan in thirteen and Frank Steele in six.

The Scottish-American Athletic Club has about completed arrangements for its celebration of the glorious Fourth at Caledonian Park. It will consist of athletic games, a contest in the 100 yards dash, a one-mile and one-half mile run, one-mile and running high jump are among the events to be contested. Prof. Willie has charge of the pyrotechnic display in the evening.

It is the unanimous opinion of prominent sporting men of this city that Gov. Nichols will not prevent the Sullivan-Kilrain battle being fought in Louisiana. Sentiment among certain classes compelled him to issue his proclamation forbidding the fight, but it is without precedent for the Governor of that State to interfere in cases strictly under the control of local authorities. His action is regarded as a bluff.

This afternoon and to-morrow the Kings County Wheelmen will speed their steeds about the track at Washington Park, in competition for handsome prizes. Everything has been done to render the track fast, and good sport is looked for.

Among the very large number of entries for the Adelphi Athletic Club games to-morrow are Lambricht, Devereaux, Young, Adams, Shipman and Fred Westing. Connell and George are at scratch in the three-mile handicap run.

The Belmont and Dwyer stables are certainly having most of the prizes at Belmont. "Blood will tell," and the fine quality of blood in the Belmont and Dwyer stables is telling a tale of many victories.

Mike Cushing is disappointed at not getting on a match with some good man. He wanted to meet Austin Gibbons, the clever Paterson lad. Mike will be one of the clever sports who will attend the Kings County games.

At the intercollegiate games at the Berkeley Oval this year the refusal of the Harvard pole-vaulter, Leavitt, to loan his pole to a competitor created much unfavorable comment. But Mr. Leavitt's action is sustained by James E. Sullivan, the newly-installed Secretary of the A. A. U., and his opinion should carry weight in settling the question. Sullivan says the action was perfectly correct.

The New York Athletic Club will be represented July 4 on the Schuylkill by a senior or four-oared crew, in what is called the "Peoples' Regatta."

The next eight-oared shell races to attract attention in this vicinity will be those for the Staten Island Cup. The New York Athletics cannot, of course, compete, as they announce they will not race on the water. The Union Boat Club declares its intention of training an eight especially for this race. Will the Atlantans add this cup, too, to their already long list of trophies?

W. C. Dohm is probably the greatest medium-distance runner in the country. His performance in the quarter-mile last evening at Travers Island was certainly wonderful. He made it in about 44.5 seconds. He will attempt to beat Wendell Baker's quarter-mile record of 47.5 seconds on a straight track. If he does not lose his form he stands a very good chance to do this.

A number of prominent business gentlemen have organized an Amateur Swimming Club. The Club will be self-supporting. The money from subscriptions will go towards paying for prizes to be competed for by members. Mr. Guthrie is Treasurer and A. F. Ward Secretary.

## A POSSIBLE IRON MILL LOCKOUT.

No Manufacturers Have Signed the Amalgamated Association Notice.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 28.—There are yet no signs of the Amalgamated Association scale. Two days remain in which manufacturers may sign the scale, but it is probable that First Clerk Herman Stiefel may be retained for some time.

Linguistic Hitch at City Hall.

Among the Mayor's visitors to-day was a gentleman whose card Private Secretary Crain, linguist though he is, could not read.

On the white surface of the bit of Bristol-board was a row of complicated Japanese characters which were meaningless to the Mayor's chief clerk until he reversed the card and found thereon a translation of the mystery in these words: "Mr. Satow, Commissioner of the Imperial Japanese Majesty's Local Government of Hokkaido."

The Duc d'Annam was among the visitors yesterday. 8,000,000 francs for the whole collection, and one of the Rothschilds, it is said, gave the Duc a check for 100,000 francs. "Angels," one of the gems of the collection.

Mayor Grant was present at the meeting of the Trustees of Sailors' Snug Harbor to-day. A resolution was adopted directing an investigation of the charges that Supt. Trask has discharged a number of old sailors from the Harbor without cause.

"BLIND LOVE," the Latest Thrilling Romance by WILKIE COLLINS, begins in the SUNDAY WORLD. Don't Fall to Start this Story with the First Instalment.

## ARSON CHARGED.

An Attempt to Destroy the Knickerbocker Conservatory.

Kerosene Oil Spilled on Scraps of Paper in the Hall.

An Arrest Made and the Fire Marshal Notified to Investigate.

What is believed to be a bold attempt to set fire to the Knickerbocker Conservatory, 34 West Fourteenth street, was discovered shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, and one of the managers of the concern was pulled out of bed and arrested on suspicion of knowing something about the matter.

The building is a four-story brick structure with sandstone trimmings. The first floor is occupied by French & Bonghton, children's outfitters, and the next two floors are occupied by the Knickerbocker Conservatory. The top floor is occupied by the Evening Folding-Bed Company, and several people also sleep on the floor.

The Conservatory is owned by a stock company, of which J. L. McMurray, Charles Giegler and Charles Doring are managers. Fencing, dancing, elocution and deportment are taught and the school is attended by members of some of the most fashionable families.

There was a class meeting held in the hall last night, and when it was dismissed one of the managers, Charles Giegler, accompanied by two of the scholars to their homes.

According to the story he told an Evening World reporter, it was about 1:15 o'clock when he returned. He walked upstairs to the third floor, and as he was passing the bathroom he stumbled across a chair which had been turned over. He struck a match and, further on in the passage he discovered a pile of old paper, which was soaked with kerosene, and two lamps, which had been upset and from which the oil was then running.

He was alarmed at his discovery, and seeing a light through a door leading to the next room, he pushed open the door and found chairs piled up on the floor. He then made his way to the ladies' bathroom and found paper scattered around on the shelves and a considerable quantity of kerosene oil on the floor.

He was then thoroughly alarmed at what he had found and ran out on the street and notified Policeman Murphy, who, when he had heard the story, summoned Roundsman Gray, and the two officers went up and investigated for themselves.

There is a bedroom on the third floor, where McMurray and Doring sleep. The officers saw enough to lead them to wake McMurray and question him. His answers were not satisfactory to the policemen and he was arrested on suspicion.

He denies all knowledge of the affair. He has a library of books and it is claimed that some of them were found in the room where the paper and oil was discovered.

Several people were sleeping in the house at the time, and if there had been a fire there might have been a serious loss of life.

The room was locked by the police and a room on the top floor and his brother and two workmen slept in another apartment.

There is no way of escaping from the top floor except by going through the building to the street. The roof of the building on the western side is fully twenty feet lower and the roof of the building on the eastern side is thirty feet higher.

There are stairs in the rear, but the roof reaches only to the third floor, and there is a light shaft between which would make it a difficult and highly dangerous escape.

Ford and the story was told in a whisper. He was remanded to the police station and the fire was notified, and the investigation is being continued.

Everybody who has Read "ARMADA-DALE" will begin WILKIE COLLINS'S Latest Thrilling Romance, "BLIND LOVE," with the Opening Chapters in the SUNDAY WORLD.

RAMMED BY CYRUS'S YACHT.

THE ELIDA DAMAGED AND JAY GOULDS ATALANTA IN PERIL.

YONKERS, June 28.—This morning Cyrus W. Field's steam-yacht collided with the ferry-boat Albatross.

The Elida's mast was knocked off and Jay Gould's yacht Atalanta and several other yachts narrowly escaped being run into.

Mr. Field was on board at the time, and was completely stunned. He was taken to the hospital, but is now recovering.

STECKLER AND REFORM ON MONDAY.

The New Corporation Attorney Has Loyal Tammany Views.

Corporation Attorney Steckler will assume the duties of his new position Monday, when he will inaugurate some reforms, which will, of course, begin with the substitution of some amiable men for the present employees of the office.

Henry Appel, of the Eighth District, will undoubtedly be made Second Clerk, but it is quite probable that First Clerk Herman Stiefel may be retained for some time.

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## KIDNAPS OF DOOM.

Four New York Murderers Have Their Sentences Affirmed.

Court of Appeals Decisions vs. Carolin, Giblin, Lewis and Nolan.

Each of Them Has to Pay with His Life for Shedding a Woman's Blood.

SARATOGA, June 28.—Among many New York criminal cases disposed of by the Court of Appeals this morning decisions were handed down in the matter of the People vs. Carolin, the People vs. Giblin, the People vs. Lewis and the People vs. Nolan.

It was a sorrowful day and the woman spent the time drinking beer.

Late in the afternoon they quarreled because of his intention of leaving her and returning to Germany. She said she would follow him, whereupon he picked up the hatchet and buried it many times in her body.

He was arrested in the room while making preparations for flight. When asked why he killed her, he said: "She asked me to do so and I did."

On the trial he was defended by Lawyer Sullivan, and a jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree. Judge Van Brunt sentenced him to be hanged on Feb. 13, 1891, but his case was appealed.

Charles Giblin, on Feb. 15, 1888, tried to pass a counterfeit five-dollar bill on Valentine Goetzle, in the latter's bake shop, at 162 West Houston street.

Giblin drew his pistol and fired at him four times. The first two shots inflicted slight injuries. The second two went in the wall.

Charles Giblin, on Feb. 15, 1888, tried to pass a counterfeit five-dollar bill on Valentine Goetzle, in the latter's bake shop, at 162 West Houston street.

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## MISS TYSON FREE.

Only One Night in a Cell for the Casino Actress.

Mr. Leavy Satisfied with Getting Back His Diamond Pin.

The Fair Prisoner Discharged at Jefferson Market This Morning.

Lillian Tyson, the pretty chorus girl who nightly displays her fine figure with the "Brigands" from behind the Casino foot-lights, appeared before a motley audience in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

She stood accused of taking a diamond stud from Dan Leavy, a man-about-town. The fair young creature was accompanied by Detective Hayes, of Capt. Reilly's command.

Miss Tyson was arrested on leaving the Casino last night on a charge of larceny. She was walking with a gentleman at the time. She was taken to the Thirtieth Street Station, and though her friends tried hard to get bail for her, she was compelled to remain a prisoner.

She is a dreamy-looking blonde of medium height. She was attired in a neat velvet suit and looked as cool as a cucumber, except that her eyes were a little red, which told plainly that she had not enjoyed her night's lodging in a station-house cell.

Her fine striped gown, light flannel jacket and cream-colored silk ruffling suit, between the folds of which dangled a blue and white striped silk four-in-hand necktie, were quite effective.

Her short blonde tresses peeped from beneath a light blue sailor hat.

She remained in the judge's private room until the case was called, and was engaged in conversation with a dapper young man, who is said to be Advance Agent Dasher, of Hoyt and Thomas's "Brass Monkey" Company.

She refused to talk to reporters.

Young Dan Leavy, the complainant, stood on the other side of the court room. In telling the story of how he parted with his diamond, he said that he had been introduced to the pretty singer by a mutual friend.

He had taken her to the theatre, and after the entertainment was over he took her to a cafe opposite Italy's Theatre, where they had remained until midnight.

In the course of their conversation he showed her a diamond pin. She admired and borrowed it, after promising to return it.

Several days later, when he asked her for it, she wouldn't give it back, and when he called at her home in West Twenty-eighth street, she wouldn't admit he was there.

When arrested last night Miss Tyson said that her quarrel with Leavy had given her the pin; that the stone was loose in its setting and she had lost it.

At the station-house she gave her name as Mary Gates, and said she lived at 29 East Thirtieth street. A friend who escorted her to the station-house offered to put up \$100 bail but it was refused.

When the case was called this morning it took an unexpected turn.

The body was taken to the court room, stepped up to Justice Ford's desk and conversed in a low tone. He said that he wished to withdraw the complaint, the matter having been settled satisfactorily.

Justice Ford promptly discharged the prisoner and she left court in company with the dapper young man.

Leavy exhibited a pin, and said, as it had been returned to him, he withdrew the complaint, as he had no desire to cause inconvenience to a woman.

"WILKIE COLLINS'S new Novel, 'BLIND LOVE,' Opening Chapters in the SUNDAY WORLD. Don't Fall to Begin this Thrilling Story with the First Instalment.

MRS. BRENNAN PROSTRATED.

SHE MAY NOT SURVIVE THE ACCUSATION OF POISONING HER FAMILY.

HOLYOKE, Mass., June 28.—The excitement attending the alleged poisoning cases, in which Mrs. Lizzie Brennan is accused of killing her husband and two sons, has subsided to a great extent, and the report of Professor Mayer, who is to-day subjecting the stomach, liver and kidneys and brain of Thomas Brennan to chemical tests, is quietly awaited.

The physicians who made the autopsy are still in doubt, and while some of them think death was caused by the arsenic, others believe it was a decided opinion until the professor completes his analysis.

He is suffering from heart trouble, and has not slept since Wednesday night, when she was placed under arrest.

His condition is attended her to-day and entertain some doubt of her recovery. She is rational and says she fears the terrible charge will kill her.

Her eldest son, Dennis, denies the statement that his brother's body was embalmed half an hour after death, and asserts that fully an hour had elapsed before the undertaker began his work.

The family has made no movement towards collecting the insurance money as yet.

A WOMAN ASTRONOMER DEAD.

Maria Mitchell Discovered Her First Comet When Eleven Years of Age.

BOSTON, June 28.—Maria Mitchell, the noted woman astronomer, died at Lynn to-day.

She was born in Nantucket, and when eleven years old discovered a comet.

Since then she has seen seven more.

She was professor for twenty-two years at Vassar College.

Two Anarchist Editors Sentenced.

BERLIN, June 28.—The trial of the editors of the "Freie Presse," accused of stirring up agitation against the Government, has resulted in the condemnation of Dr. Adler to four months imprisonment and of M. Brechtneider to a public workhouse for six months.

Indications of Showers.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The weather indications for the week ending June 27 are: For Eastern New York—Showers, July 1—Showers, July 2—Showers, July 3—Showers, July 4—Showers, July 5—Showers, July 6—Showers, July 7—Showers, July 8—Showers, July 9—Showers, July 10—Showers, July 11—Showers, July 12—Showers, July 13—Showers, July 14—Showers, July 15—Showers, July 16—Showers, July 17—Showers, July 18—Showers, July 19—Showers, July 20—Showers, July 21—Showers, July 22—Showers, July 23—Showers, July 24—Showers, July 25—Showers, July 26—Showers, July 27—Showers, July 28—Showers, July 29—Showers, July 30—Showers, July 31—Showers, August 1—Showers, August 2—Showers, August 3—Showers, August 4—Showers, August 5—Showers, August 6—Showers, August 7—Showers, August 8—Showers, August 9—Showers, August 10—Showers, August 11—Showers, August 12—Showers, August 13—Showers, August 14—Showers, August 15—Showers, August 16—Showers, August 17—Showers, August 18—Showers, August 19—Showers, August 20—Showers, August 21—Showers, August 22—Showers, August 23—Showers, August 24—Showers, August 25—Showers, August 26—Showers, August 27—Showers, August 28—Showers, August 29—Showers, August 30—Showers, August 31—Showers, September 1—Showers, September 2—Showers, September 3—Showers, September 4—Showers, September 5—Showers, September 6—Showers, September 7—Showers, September 8—Showers, September 9—Showers, September 10—Showers, September 11—Showers, September 12—Show